

Reflection Friday Week 34 – 2020

God's Word by Cindy Wyatt

*I love God's Word more than fine gold
for it renews me when my heart grows cold.
God's word gives me understanding and light
and makes my spirit soar to a new height.
Great riches are in the Word of the Lord,
it is my strength, my shield and sword.
A lamp unto my feet and pathway,
showing new wonders day by day.
Sweeter than a honeycomb and so pure,
every word faithful and true to be sure.
Meditating on the Word to stay alive,
the spiritual food to feed on and thrive.*

But to receive the Word of God we need to strip away all that hides us from God and God from us. As we are in the midst of Autumn listen to this poem by *Macrina Wiederkehr OSB*

Slowly

*She celebrated the sacrament of letting Go...
First she surrendered her Green
then the Orange, yellow, and Red...
Finally she let go of her Brown...
Shedding her last leaf, she stood empty and silent, stripped bare.
Leaning against the sky she began her vigil of trust...
Shedding her last leaf, she watched its journey to the ground...
She stood in silence, wearing the colour of emptiness
her branches wondering:
How do you give shade, with so much gone?
And then, the sacrament of waiting began.
The sunrise and sunset watched with tenderness, clothing her with silhouettes.
They kept her hope alive.
They helped her understand that
her vulnerability,
her dependence and need,
her emptiness,
her readiness to receive,
were giving her a new kind of beauty.
Every morning and every evening she stood in silence and celebrated
the sacrament of waiting.*

So often we spend time searching for the Word of God and Word comes to us. It is worth the wait!!!

A policeman stops a car. He walks up to the car; the driver lowers his window and a cloud of weed smoke pours out. The policeman looks at the driver and notices his eyes are as red as a red light. The policeman then asks the driver, *"How high are you?"* The driver laughs and says, *"No officer!" It's Hi, how are you...*